It was a normal day, 66 Million years ago

Majestic Creatures were roaming on our planet

Eating, Playing, Sleeping

Living a life which was about to be cut short...

A Cosmic invader flew past the Moon silently

Intending to strike the Blue marble.
To wipe the beauty of this Fantastic world...

The invader struck the Atmosphere at impossible speeds

But, just like a Protective Mother,
The atmosphere took the Last Stand against this Invader.

It tried everything in its power to keep the invader out.
Burning the Invader with the heat of a Star
Shaving off its surface with Friction
Turning itself into a wall of fire and plasma

All to protect the Children it gave rise to,
To protect its Garden from being violently uprooted

But ultimately, The Atmosphere yielded...
It had to in the face of such a Cosmic Force

The invader struck one of the Blue Oceans.

The ocean rose impossibly high and flooded inland
Fire rained down from the heavens itself
The ground Trembled with impossible force
Magma Poured out from volcanoes clouding the Skies in dark soot

Photosynthesis collapsed, Creatures starved, silence took life's place

The Atmosphere Sobbed...
Turning grey in the guilt of not being able to protect its children

But... when the soot cleared
When the oceans retreated
When the ground calmed down

Against all odds,
Life had prevailed

The Atmosphere although Guilt-ridden, nurtured its remaining children in an effort to rebuild the Beauty of this incredible Planet

Eventually giving rise to a bipedal creature Eons in the future
Capable of understanding the Apocalypse that had once played out
The Apocalypse that gave rise to it

And unknowingly, Sheds a Tear for all the lives lost in it....

-A short work by Taha Husain